
Title: Morn Cirith

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I stood on the top of
the Temple of Oblivion
and looked over the
onlookers. They had all
come to see a grand
event that would benefit
Caina and the will of the
Master. The onlookers
were that of many,
members of the Order,
Cultist of the Pendragon,
vampires, and even the
Mayor of Caina himself.
A small bookstand stood
before me and on it
rested the Codex of
Oblivion, the most
important text within the
history of Caina. I
opened my voice and
demanded their silence.
For now was the time to
begin the ritual and to
restore a great power of
Oblivion.

As I began my chants and
readings that made up
the ritual, I noticed a
fixation that appeared on
all of the onlookers'
faces. An almost-zombie-
type look as their gazes
were upon me. Halfway
through the ritual, a
spirit appeared that began
chanting and wailing dark
words that even I had
never heard before. It
was beautiful. As we
neared the end of the
ritual, the one named
Strider was sacrificed to
make certain that Oblivion
would be pleased. His
scream was quick and
joyful. It was at this
very moment that the

sky suddenly fell to the
Darkness and lights could
be seen emitting from
the eastern side of
Caina. The spirit that
had been summoned
vanished and appeared
directly in front of the
Temple. We all hurried
to follow this spirit as it
slowly began its march to
the east.

There it stood, in all its
greatness. Morn Cirith.
An ancient power that
had long been sealed away
in the Abyss before the
coming of the Master. It
was whispered that its
power could even rival
that of our Golgotha.
We quickly went inside
the structure and found
many wondrous things.
Ancient tomes, forgotten
arcane experiments,
creatures of untold
power, the missing
runebook library of Caina,
and the lingering scent of
death... Then we came
across a being of untold
power. I had only heard
rumors that he existed
but he stood before me.
The Unnamed One...
Ezerak... For it was his
punishment to serve the
entity known as Morn
Cirith forever...

All are welcomed to come
and explore the tower
that is Morn Cirith. For
it contains many things
that are surely to
interest the
strong minded... It
certainly has many things
to destroy the weak...

In Eternal Darkness,

Rune Artisem
Arcane Master
Minister of Race
Relations to Caina

